

SECRET

- 58 -

tomorrow for the Middle East.

We compensated for the six hour difference in time between Bonn and Washington with a long sleep.

Saturday, November 8, 1958

To the Department in the morning, to discuss Khrushchev's ominous declaration of his intention to turn over all Soviet responsibilities in Berlin to the GDR. The papers are ~~very~~ excited about it, as is the West German, and especially the Berlin, population. We must be entirely calm about this, and make plans for such an eventuality, but suppress as far as possible all panicky reaction.

E and I lunched with Ethel Fowler, and went to Halle's in the afternoon, where there was much talk of the International Horse Race scheduled for next Tuesday at Laurel, in which two Soviet state-owned horses are entered. On form their chances do not seem very good.

Sunday, November 9, 1958

Truman kindly drove us over for lunch at Belmont with Mary and Howard Bruce, a fifty minute trip. Howard, at seventy-nine, appears almost as vigorous as ever. Mary broke her hip a short time ago by stumbling in the dark over her sleeping dog, and is on crutches. The place looked heavenly, a 1000 acre retreat surrounded by residential development and a state park.

SECRET